

# The Saturday Evening Post.

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## CONDITIONS.

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FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

## There's nothing true but Heaven.

I often muse in sorrow's blighting shade,  
And dwell on scenes long past, when pleasure  
Like trembling twilight, oft a ray displayed,  
Which as it shone, would sink the blissful while.  
Oft in fond fancy's retrospect I culled  
Those flowers which in childhood bloom so gay;  
And when from each the pointed thorn I pulled,  
They seemed alone, and withered all away.  
I love the magic charm of beauty's spell,  
And in its smiles bereft of cares I seem;  
But while with rapture on its form I dwell,  
It fades deceptive—like a golden dream.  
I often feel the hand of friendship press,  
And see the smile which friends so oft impart;  
But 'tis a specious garb—a false caress,  
Such friends deceive—would wrong me from the heart.  
O, what is life!—the pomp of worldly show,  
Whose dark deceit the stoutest hearts have riven;  
The soul that prides its hopes on joys below,  
Will find in death—there's nothing true but Heaven."  
JULY 22, 1832. PASQUIN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

## THE PARTING.

The ocean swells before me,  
Its boundless billows roar,  
The sails are spreading o'er me,  
The wind is from the shore.  
Our gallant streamers flying  
Point to a distant land,  
Where soon an exile sighing,  
I'll press a foreign strand.  
But ere I go, sincerely  
My heart shall pledge thee true,  
And often after dearly  
My cup shall fill to you;  
In exile thou forsaken,  
Shall thy remembrance dear,  
Each pleasing thought awaken,  
And bless me with a tear!  
Be thou as happy ever  
As I was once with thee,  
Vex'd by misfortune never,  
From sorrow ever free.  
My thoughts of sweetest pleasure  
Thy happy hours enrich,  
And feeling's richest treasure  
Be own'd but to enjoy.  
And now I breathe'd a blessing  
Upon thy favour'd head,  
My ardent love confessing  
O'er it all I said,  
That he who parts in sorrow,  
And breathes thy much lov'd name,  
If fate should smile to-morrow,  
May find thee still the same.  
That fondlest hope I'll cherish,  
To cheer my lonely heart—  
May recollection perish,  
And life itself depart,  
Ere I'm thus mistaken  
Should find thee once untrue,  
Oh then my heart forsaken,  
Would burst to think of you!"  
D.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"If good we plant not, vice will fill the place,  
And rank weeds the richest soil deface."  
God, in the extension of his divine regard, has  
furnished us all with the knowledge of his will, so  
far as relates to our own duties. He has planted  
good in our minds; and it is our duty to cultivate  
and cherish this good. If we do what we can, he  
will grant us assistance, so that we may grow from  
one degree of grace to another, and from one de-  
gree of holy experience to another. Attention to  
the manifestations of the will of God, is all we have  
to do in a religious sense. He plants the grove,  
but if we are not devoted to his requirements—if the  
operations of his divine light, are neglected or  
obscured, then vice will occupy our minds, and  
the soil that was abundantly watered, will produce  
rank weeds. Weeds obstruct the growth of useful ve-  
getation, and it suffered to obtain the prepon-  
dence, almost totally overgrows whatever is valua-  
ble. Cultivate in thy mind the seeds of those vir-  
tues which exalt and dignify humanity. Suppress  
their first appearance those noxious germs that  
introduce disorder, and all the evils of which man  
complains, since his expulsion from Eden. So like  
Milton shall thou reduce in Paradise regained,  
thou shalt partake of temporal enjoyment in peace,  
and the prospect of futurity shall be of joy  
and happiness to thy soul.  
LUCAS.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"How fearfully and wonderfully are we made!"  
The curious structure of the human frame, the  
adjustment of all its various parts—the harmon-  
iousness of its operations and movements in a health-  
ful state, most strike the mind of the reflecting  
observer with astonishment and admiration—How  
wonderful must be the organization of the eye and  
of the ear—the one for the pleasurable sense of  
hearing, and the other for the delectable sense of  
seeing—and how great must be the privation of  
their faculties, considering how much of our hap-  
piness is derived through these mediums—The  
man who is born blind can have no idea of calum-  
ny, and he who is born deaf can conceive no ade-  
quate idea of sounds—The blind, however, is not  
subject to the same deficiency of intellectual plea-  
sure with the deaf—the avenues of knowledge being  
open by the oval interchange of sentiments with  
others, from which the deaf is excluded—with the  
latter, converse is in a measure destroyed—he can  
exercise none of the powers of speech, and the ac-  
quirement of knowledge, by signs only, is slow of  
very limited extent—Saunderson was blind, yet he  
acquired such proficiency in science, that he was  
elected to a professorship in the University of

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

## THE BRIEF REMARKER.

There is perhaps nothing in existence, which af-  
fords more gratification to the mind than the pros-  
perity of our country. It enables every spark of  
national feeling, and enables us to view, in all the  
pride of patriotic enthusiasm, the distinguished  
station she holds in the grade of nations—The  
many advantages she is daily acquiring over her  
contemporaries, will increase in progress of time,  
until it will gain for her an ascendancy above all  
others. Whilst we are taking rapid strides towards  
the goal of eminence, it is pleasing to reflect on  
the pacific measures which mark our course, not  
exposing our fellow-citizens to the horrors attend-  
ant upon the acquisition of glory, which is more  
eagerly sought after by monarchical governments,  
we tread in the calm and composed path of do-  
mestic quietude, while followed by industry and  
perseverance; and while all our efforts are di-  
rected towards the great end, that of securing to our  
selves the blessings of Liberty—Were we to re-  
main idle, and wait for their spontaneous effusion,  
we would then have good reasons for despising  
that form of government, the chief stay of which  
is the unanimous efforts of all.

When the arts are becoming more encouraged,  
and when a stimulus is given to the labouring part  
of the community, our importance is daily increas-  
ing. It is, however, needless to be reproached  
with our national vanities, by a country whose  
characteristic is the very fault with which she ac-  
cuses us. I acknowledge we are proud of our  
growing prosperity, and I would put the question  
to the most enlightened statesman that ever lived,  
and ask him, "ought not a nation, but forty-six  
years emancipated from the shackles of England,  
feel herself proud in the enjoyment of all the bless-  
ings that civilization can bestow?" The jealousy  
that is developed in the works of the foreign writ-  
ters on this country, leaves no room to doubt of  
their views. By misrepresenting the situation of  
the American people, they hope to give their coun-  
trymen a disgust for emigration; thereby, as they  
suppose, depriving us of a source of wealth. But  
these efforts must prove abortive. There is too  
much enlightened sense in the world at large, and  
mankind are too much in the practice of thinking  
for themselves, to believe every tale and rumour  
that are circulated through envy or prejudice—  
It is, nevertheless, our duty to be extremely cau-  
tious as to the course we should pursue. All our  
efforts should be, to keep alive those principles  
that inspired the founders of this infant nation, and  
our duty should prompt us to inculcate them upon  
the rising generation. All our endeavours should  
be directed towards one object—that of preserving  
the permanency of our national institutions.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

## ST. SEPULCHRE.

"Until the lamp which glows dimly on the tomb  
of St. Sepulchre be extinguished, the death-star  
of the Lorentines shall bear the ascendancy."  
On the banks of the Arno, in lordly splendour,  
lived the Duke De Lorentine, a nobleman of the  
highest rank in Italy, celebrated not only as the  
favourite of his prince, but as a man whose ener-  
gy of mind and promptitude of action were well  
calculated to retrieve the ruinous affairs of his na-  
tive land. The neighbouring potentates had long  
known the imbecile state of the Italians, and in-  
vading them on every quarter, were gradually  
extricating from their power and territory, when  
De Lorentine was summoned to the Council of his  
Prince—By his judicious cares in the cabinet, and  
his strenuous exertions in the field, the invaders  
of his country were repelled, and peace and pros-  
perity again revisited the fertile plains of Italia.  
Yet while the thanks of his Prince and the grate-  
ful of the people were showered upon him,  
while the noble greeted him with honour and the  
poor beheld him with adoration, the dark worm  
of sorrow revealed high in the bosom of De Lo-  
rentine, jaundicing every enjoyment.  
In the chapel of St. Sepulchre, near the villa  
Lorentine, on the tomb of the Saint to whose hon-  
our the edifice was erected, burnt a small lamp,  
in the halo of whose light, the following words were  
distinctly visible.

"Until the lamp which glows dimly on the tomb  
of St. Sepulchre be extinguished, the death-star  
of the Lorentines shall bear the ascendancy."

Many and repeated exhortations were made to ex-  
tinguish it, and so sweep the fatal judgment from  
the Lorentine family, but in vain. If water was  
thrown upon it, the flame blazed more fiercely,  
and every attempt to smother it proved equally  
unavailing.

Of six children, with whom it had pleased Pro-  
vidence to bless the Duke De Lorentine, five had  
been swept off in early youth, while the youngest  
and only survivor, the Lord Otto, was rapidly  
following them to a premature grave.  
With but a faint hope of success, the agonized  
parent caused masses for the recovery of his only  
child, to be solemnized in every church; on bend-  
ed knees he supplicated the assistance of every  
Saint believed efficient by the Catholic devotee;  
the sacred penitential hymn to the Virgin swelled  
forth from every aisle of the convent, and the mo-  
nastery, deprecating the judgment of heaven; but  
the bare footed Carmelite and the proud Benedic-  
tine performed their pilgrimages to the shrine of  
our Lady of Loretta—But in vain. Otto daily and  
hourly approached nearer the confines of mortal-  
ity—he beheld the grave opening before him, yet he  
felt no pain, it was a general decay of humanity.

At this period Italy was visited by a storm, the  
violence and duration of which was tremendous,  
even in that land where they so frequently occur.  
The trees which had stood for ages were torn up  
by the roots and carried on the wind in every di-  
rection, the orange groves and the forests were in  
an instant stripped of their foliage by the rushing  
blast, the rain fell in torrents, and the winds roared  
with a fury which struck terror to the heart of  
every living thing—Although it was noon-day  
when the storm commenced, yet the arch of heav-  
en became suddenly as dark as midnight, save  
when the excessively vivid lightning played across  
the horizon, disclosing the desolation of the world—  
The dome of St. Sepulchre was rent asunder by  
the fearful power of the tempest, and the deluging  
rain poured immediately on the tomb, but still the  
lamp flickered with unsteady brightness—The  
howling wind rushed up the numerous aisles of  
the church, but still the fire burning upon the tomb  
was unextinguished.  
The storm died away in the distance, and the  
sun resumed his station in the heavens. The fear-  
ful wind was displaced by the gentle zephyr,  
which stole gently up the aisle of St. Sepulchre;  
approaching the fatal place, it played for a moment  
upon it, and the light suddenly vanished—From  
that moment Otto was restored to health.  
RAYMOND.

## SINGULAR TITLES.

Among the French devotional pieces,  
burlesque has ever reigned in the titles of their  
books of piety; as, 'The Snuffers of  
Divine Love'—'The Spiritual Mustard  
Pot, to make the soul sneeze with devotion'—  
'The Capuchin, booted and spurred for  
Paradise.'

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

## SKETCHES—No. IV.

### CHILDHOOD.

"Go—dream of by past hours,  
In retrospect once more."  
TAPPAN.  
There is generally a pleasing sensation attending  
a retrospect of the innocent sports and con-  
vivialities of our youth. To reflect upon a season  
when the sunshine of spring illumined our path  
—when felicity seemed free from the alloy of he-  
avy cares and the baneful sensualities of life, a na-  
tural glow of feeling warms and expands the heart.  
The reflection, it is true, may sometimes be embit-  
tered by a recurrence to the frivolities and misad-  
ventures of "days long past"—but early cares are  
seldom so serious and indelible as those of a more  
mature age; and if they are more frequent, they  
only tend to sweeten the joys and pleasing pros-  
pects that alternately play around them. They  
are like the evanescent summer-cloud, which ob-  
scures the canopy of heaven for a transient mo-  
ment, and retires to give way to the more reluc-  
gent beams of meridian Sol.

The pleasures of childhood are blended with the  
charms of maternity. The kind affection of a mo-  
ther, like a sacred vigil, watches over the inno-  
cent follies of the offspring, and fans the holy calm  
of its slumbers. Her love, warm as it is natural,  
claims her every effort—her liveliest endeavours,  
to protect the little innocent from all intruding  
harm. Its happiness is the thermometer and tem-  
perament of her's. And should the gloom of  
sickness or misfortune damp its playful ardour in  
the pursuit of sport, the sympathetic tear which  
glitters in the mother's eye proclaims at once  
the inseparable affection which cements the ma-  
ternal heart with the welfare of the child.

In contemplating the domestic harmony which  
generally prevails in the scenes of childhood, we  
are spontaneously captivated by the soothing ten-  
derness of the mother. She watches with studious  
care, the gentle throbs of the slumbering infant,  
weeping as it weeps, smiling as it smiles,  
while her own lassitude is forgotten in the con-  
solation of observing the softened tranquility of the  
object of her attention and her love.

How delightful is the retrospect when such  
images as these recur to the mind—images no  
less true than pleasing—while the happy past,  
with all its charms—all its flowery attractions, is  
brought on the wings of memory to unite with the  
musing of the present, and the moral perspective  
of the future! How pleasing it is  
"To muse on days in childhood dear,  
And hold communion with our fonder ties."

Oh, how ineffable do the amiable virtues of a mo-  
ther appear in such a reflection! But there are  
many, alas! very many, who now know these vir-  
tues only as they are imprinted on the "tablet of  
memory." Many, who have felt the influence  
of the maternal smile—the melting tear—and that  
sacred affection of a mother, who so greatly ag-  
grandizes the female character,—only in the ver-  
nal seasons of youth and infancy. To the orphan—  
the motherless, the thoughts of early childhood  
are doubly dear. The faintest occurrences of  
earlier times are endeavoured to be recalled to the  
mind by a tangible perception. O, who can por-  
tray the feelings which such a remembrance  
awakens! Who but one that has lost a mother can  
tell how dear her early blessings are in the record  
of memory? That being, once so lovely—once so  
heavenly in her tenderness, sleeps in the mystic  
silence of the lonely grave;—and he who was in  
early years nourished by the tide of life in her  
fond embraces, contemplates the hallowed mound  
with that feeling which youthful recollections  
quicken with the strongest impulse—He transi-  
ently glances on the words—"HERE LIES"—while his  
eyes unconsciously raise themselves to heaven as  
if to belie the sacred inscription. His heart em-  
phatically tells him—her mansion is in the skies.

The grave of a parent—the slumbering infant in  
the mother's arms—the scenes where our rustic  
youth so merrily sported,—all impress the mind—  
all lead us in reflection over the paths which can  
never be retraced, to the blissful days of early  
childhood.  
PASQUIN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

## Guilt triumphant over Innocence,

### OR THE

## STORY OF EMMA SOMERTON.

[Concluded.]

It was not through a mistaken principle of hon-  
our that Theodore Somerton accepted the call to  
arms from Belkair, much less that he was anxious  
to display that personal courage which no one had  
ever dared to question with impunity; to the mis-  
tress of a christian, he united the unshrinking fer-  
titude of a christian saint, and was as unwilling  
to give provocation as he was always ready to  
chastise the wanton depravity of others. If the  
hope of revenge was ever honourable, in Theo-  
dore's case it was an offering to virtue to pursue  
it; that the being who had received from his  
hands a second boon of existence, that he, who  
had his whole life been devoted in acts of grate-  
ful obedience, would have been only a right he was  
rendering Theodore, should be the first to point  
the arrow of misfortune and hurt in its fullest mag-  
nitude against the most vulnerable point, was a re-  
flection that completely diverted Theodore of the  
philosophy of patience, and inclined his heart to  
nothing but an ardent thirst of revenge. The un-  
satisfactory explanation he had received from Bel-  
kair made him fear the worst, and added almost  
madness to rage. Inspired by these sentiments  
and in the hurry of resentment he fought with  
Belkair—swords were their weapons, but not even  
the justice of his cause, nor the strength and re-  
solution of his arm could prevail against the de-  
termined art and courage of Belkair, who quickly  
reduced him to the situation in which we last left  
him.  
The news of the duel quickly spread abroad,  
and Emma was among the first to hear of it; its  
result was no sooner known to her than in a  
unanimous despair and grief she hastened to her  
wounded brother, of whom she received intelli-  
gence almost as soon as the news of the meeting  
had reached her. Her interview with Theodore  
was such as we shall not attempt to describe—

Suffice it to say that after she had been with him  
but a short time, in which he breathed not even a  
reproach, but cautioned her against the arts of  
Belkair, and to avoid him as her worst enemy, he  
not without severe struggles of pain, yielded up  
his existence in a cause wherein virtue might have  
gloried in success. Emma became almost frantic,  
but her trials were not destined yet to end. She  
called on her murdered brother, importuning Bel-  
kair to save her, and exclaimed against herself as  
the wretched author of all this load of calamity.  
She could make no reply to the words of her dying  
brother that referred to her nominal husband—  
Their effect was like an electric shock; and she  
doubted her own sanity in listening to sounds that  
conveyed such a horrid meaning. Her violent  
emotion soon overpowered her, and she was borne  
off insensible to her lodgings, where new scenes  
of misery awaited her. Theodore's remains were  
soon after conveyed to the grave. At his previous  
request, a letter was despatched to Emma, in-  
forming the elder Somerton of the melancholy events  
in which he was so peculiarly concerned.

The enquiries of Emma for her husband when  
she became somewhat composed were answered  
by her female attendant in a prevaricating manner  
that almost confirmed her worst suspicions; but  
a letter received that day from Belkair deprived  
her of even the shadow of hope, and at once un-  
folded to her already crazed imagination all the  
horrors of her situation; it was brief, and misery  
was in every line. "I am," it went on, "at this  
time far removed from the scene of my misfortune,  
and assure thee all attempts to discover the place  
of my destination will be useless. Be our loves  
forgotten; as I shall study to forget thee—it is im-  
possible we should again meet, after what has re-  
cently happened, and even otherwise, the claims  
that you may fancy you have to my protection are  
too weak for you to put any confidence in, and I  
warn you of their fallacy. I have loved you, and  
would ask your forgiveness, but that I have as  
little claim to your forgiveness as your love, and  
cannot expect either. I leave the task of an ex-  
planation to your attendant, who will inform you  
of every thing, and furnish you with the means  
necessary for your present comfort. May your  
happiness be equal to the wishes of the once fa-  
voured Belkair."

From this mental state no art could be efficient  
to cure her, and Emma was completely all that  
was miserable. She was no sooner assured of the  
dreadful truth from the lips of her attendant, than  
she became stupefied, and an overborne by misfor-  
tune that a happy insanity seemed to have taken  
possession of all her faculties; she appeared the  
very off-cast of hope—the form of life without the  
soul—the picture pencilled in darkness and in  
shade.

But the unfeelingness of those around her soon  
recalled her to herself—the finger of scorn was  
pointed at her—malice exulted in her ruin and  
high-minded pride rejected her as the outcast of  
virtue, not the victim of misfortune—envy glori-  
ed in the wreck of loveliness, and the unfeeling  
world affected to pity where it could not sym-  
pathize, and owned only charity where benevo-  
lence would have been virtue; her story soon was  
known, but such is the depravity of mankind, such  
the effrontery of what is falsely called mankind,  
that this only subjected her to insults we shall not  
bother to name.

Emma, careless of life, only sought consolation  
in the hopes of speedy dissolution—the world had  
lost its charms, and all her hopes of happiness, her  
wishes of enjoyment, were changed to the bitterness  
of despair. If there was any one desire she cher-  
ished more than another it was that of seeing her  
reverted sire, whose forgiveness would be a balm  
to her wounded spirit, and make her more fit to  
die in confidence with herself. It would be im-  
possible to paint her feelings respecting the guilty  
author of all her misfortunes so completely had  
he taken his steps that no one knew whether he  
had gone, nor had she the most distant idea of his  
destination, which she thought would be as im-  
possible to find as to reclaim him from the errors  
that marked his hardened career—heart-sick and  
groaning under sensations of the keenest anguish,  
she reached her native village, which she now  
viewed as the end of all her wanderings, and felt  
the presentiment of death in every step she took,  
that conducted her to her once happy home. It was  
a dismal evening in December, the clouds were  
rolling rapidly along the sky, and the rain de-  
scended in torrents; the wind was exerting its  
fury against the leafless trees, and writhing their  
stripped branches to and fro as if in the agonies  
of convulsion; the beauty of nature seemed de-  
parted, and ruin and gloom appeared in every  
thing that met the eye, but external objects had  
little influence on the heart of Emma; lost in the  
wreck of her own wretchedness she was only the  
living count'part of the desolation that surrounded  
her, but unlike the partial forbearance of the  
smile of nature, the melancholy and despondence  
of her heart would never again be animated with  
the vernal spring of hope or enjoyment. She met  
with frequent recognitions in the village from those  
who had blessed her in her days of peace, but she  
was inattentive to all; one only object engrossed  
her imagination, which though it wandered not  
beyond the pale of her sorrows, instinctively  
clung with hope and fondness on the prospect of  
her grandfather's forgiveness. At his door she  
was welcomed by the embrace of a favoured do-  
mestic, and while waiting for the appearance of  
her sire, she had nearly sunk into a state of insen-  
sibility from the violence of emotions she could not  
control. She was quickly embraced in the arms  
of Everard. "Welcome, oh, most welcome," he  
cried, "thou hast lost one, to the arms of affection;  
thy ruin has been my misery, but it shall not in-  
terfere with thy future happiness—thy path has  
been unobscured but not guilty—thou hast fallen  
a sacrifice to the snares of the world, but never  
thou art a victim most lovely in the eyes of ever-  
y thing that has grace—my object is to restore  
thy forgiveness—it cannot restore thee the unknown,  
but it will help thee once more to that peace of  
mind thou hast lost. Thy noble brother has suf-  
fered unjustly, but I will not curse him—I have  
him to the retributive justice of that God he has  
offended, and to the inward pang of conscience,  
whose reproaches will be a punishment from  
which he can have no refuge," and concluded by  
gently reproaching her for not letting her family  
know of her supposed absence with Belkair, a  
timely explanation of which he said would have  
saved him countless hours of anguish. Thus  
was another wound to the heart of Emma, who  
now immediately perceived the falsity of her con-  
clusions as to her grandfather's neglect of her ap-  
peals to his forgiveness, and was not long in im-  
puting it to its right source, the awful designs of  
her destroyer—this was soon made known to So-  
merton. "He was determined on thy destruction,"  
said he, "and had marked thee for his prey; thou  
wert entangled in the net of his villainy, but oh,  
thou art whole and unblemished when compared  
with the wounds that conscience and repentance  
will inflict on the head of thy betrayer."

But who protract a narrative to trace the effects  
of causes that operate alas! too rapidly upon  
it was but a short time and Emma felt a victim  
to that despondency of soul that had long threatened  
the throbs of existence—her gentle spirit had but  
a short struggle of anguish, ere it was wafted from  
her, on the wings of hope and fled to the regions  
of eternal day, where even the remembrance of its



scrowns should be forgotten, and the fulness of joy brighten all its faculties, once more into perfection. Somerton, shortly after, bowed his head to the same fate—age had long been gently stealing over him, but sorrow only hastened the approach of death. He lies interred in the same grave with Emma—the stone that tells their virtues, is the monument also of their misfortunes, and the passenger who has heard their story sighs over their ashes, and as he deplores their fate, breathes forth a prayer of gratitude that, however sinful, "he is not a Bel-dair."

Their story was often repeated—it even reached his ears, he who thought himself secure from ever hearing an incident that should remind him of it—but the reproaches of the world were another in the thoughtlessness of dissipation, in the mazes of which Bel-dair still continued a determined votary—his insulae he revenged, his indifference he treated with scorn, and like the fallen angel, glorious even in sin, he bore himself as the unshrinking enemy of virtues, and the tower of strength that had defiance to every mortal effort that might remind him that, however hardened, vice is not impregnable, and that the time will come when he shall shrink from the tortures of conscience, and that the blanching cheek of despair and the inward darting pang of remorse shall fill his soul with agonies, for which the enjoyments of a thousand worlds could never compensate.

D.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

### "A Rat—A Rat."—SHAKS.

Many Editors—

I have seldom seen more illiberal and disingenuous attacks than those signed "Ariel." I have ever believed them to be as harmless as they are bold. To receive the ridicule of some persons is an excellent criterion of merit, and if I were to aspire to literary fame, I should send this modest youth a portion of his *schoolboy's* beverage, to get him to abuse me. I fear he bestows an unfortunate favour on those he so lavishly compliments—according to an old maxim, "some friends, like dogs, dirty those they love, most."

But Ariel pretends to censure. Come forward then, thou school boy, and give us something more than declamatory fiction—any quibbler can rail; and when that railery extends to deprecate virtuous principle, the author deserves our pity. He imitates not only common sense, but even common decency, *contra bona mores*.

Our critic is evidently a votary at the shrine of Baal, and if *Pausanias* wishes to please his caprice, he must write some good, sound eulogium on the *god*—or perhaps a milow entertainment at a tavern house, would purchase his favour.

I do hope, Messrs. Editors, not one of the writers has so hastily abused, will condescend to notice him. His own works seal his condemnation; and those hard, who have received the approbation of men of taste can smile indignantly on such a carper.

July—1822.

### TIVOLI THEATRE.

We are pleased in announcing to the public the second appearance, on Monday evening next, of the young gentleman, whose performance in the character of *Rolla*, at the Prince Street Theatre, some time ago, became the subject of a newspaper discussion, and his intention of again becoming a candidate for histrionic honours, having selected for the occasion, the celebrated tragedy of *Alexander the Great*, the principal character in which will be sustained by him. The admirers of the drama, in the present instance, will have an opportunity of cherishing the industry of exertion that only assists the timely aid of patronage to effect a happy motivity; and we are pleased to add that from the flattering specimen of his talents in the dramatic line, we may venture to predict, that there are few who, if divested of that fastidious nicety often unalloyed to judgment, will not fail to be highly gratified in the laudable act of supporting and witnessing the glowing efforts of talents in the very arduous walks of a profession, wherein to improve our natural capacity and arrive at excellence, the fostering hand of encouragement is often only necessary.

### TIVOLI THEATRE.

On Wednesday evening last, Mrs. Baker, (formerly of the Walnut Street Theatre) made her first appearance at the Tivoli Theatre, in the humble but interesting character of *Corra*, in Kotzebue's popular play of *Pizzaro*, and frequently called forth our applause. She appeared to have studied the part and to have watched the manners of those actresses, who are allowed to be most successful in its representation, with marked attention, and whose sensibility must be affected and interested, by mingling the softer tones of dignity with the gentle notes of tenderness and love, she was very successful, hence she was correct in all the nuances of producing a stage effect, and played several of the scenes powerfully. Her conception of the character was excellent, her expression of the agitated feelings of the wife and mother was very good, her action was just though somewhat redundant—the only deficiency which the critic could notice, was occasionally a want of power in her voice. The applause of the spectators was no less justly than liberally bestowed.

### MESSRS. EDITORS.

Observing in one of your late papers a question directed to Guessers, and being a Yankee, I have taken the liberty to guess it is the Ship's wake.

A GUESSER.

At Marlborough, Windham County, state of Vermont, a number of ladies, representing the number of confederated States of the Union, celebrated the Anniversary of our National Independence, and a female orator delivered an address. We should think this almost equivalent to a declaration on the part of these ladies, that they are determined to live hereafter independent of mankind, or in other words, to die old maids.

**Summary Divorce.**—A chance for *Bachelors*.—Mrs. Cornelia Jackson, after reciting in the Albany Gazette, the wrongs she had endured from her husband, Thomas Jackson, formerly of Montreal, concludes with the following manifesto: "I do now, therefore, consider myself free from him as a wife."

**To the State prison first.**—Whereas I, Elias Smith, have reported that Benjamin Birdsell and James Pinkney, on or about the first of November last, did, in the first time kill other people's sheep on the great Plains, and that I caught them at it, such is a great slander upon the characters of the said Birdsell and Pinkney. Now, before I, the said Elias Smith, do here acknowledge that I have asserted a falsehood, and confess myself to be a LIAR.

[L. J. Farmer.]

r. Barnabas Langdon, of Troy, propose to build a steam boat, to navigate the river, from that city to New-York.

### FOREIGN ARTICLES.

**Groining at Majesty.**—A young man named Harrison, a sword cutler, was lately brought up in custody before the police court in Bow street, charged with groining at his Majesty during his late attendance at Covent Garden Theatre. The fact being proved upon him, Mr. Minshull reprimanded the delinquent very sharply for his conduct, and ordered him to find bail; but his father came in the course of the morning, and succeeded in persuading the magistrate to let him go upon his (the father's) undertaking for his future good behaviour.—[London paper.]

### ROYAL SQUABBLING.

Faction has found or pretended to find, a new theme for malignant outcry. The London Morning Chronicle says, "We understand that his Majesty notified to the Duke of Devonshire (the Manager of the Fete at the Opera House, for the relief of the Irish,) that a box must be set apart for the Royal Family, and that he, the Duke of Devonshire, must inform the Duke and Duchess of Gloucester, the Princess Sophia of Gloucester, and the Duke of Sussex, that there was no place for them in it. This notification, which was calculated to wound deeply the feelings of the Royal personages in question, prevented them of course, from being present at the Fete."

"It would seem that the species of persecution which was put in practice against the late Queen, and the Duke of Sussex, was only the commencement of a system which is to be permanently adhered to. The Duke de Grammont was commanded last year not to invite the Duke of Sussex to his ball. So then exclusion is now to be the order of the day. The whole weight of Court influence is to be directed against all those in high life, who may be so unfortunate as to incur at any time the Royal displeasure."

There is at present a clergyman residing in Lincolnshire, whose servant was lately executed for robbing him, attended with circumstances of a very aggravated nature. The man was born in the clergyman's house, christened by him, married by him, hung for robbing him, and conveyed to the village and buried by him.—[London Paper.]

A great deal of confusion is now occasioned which will hereafter be increased, by the uncertainty attached to the term *American*, when speaking of either the inhabitants or vessels of the United States, and the different nations of Spanish and Portuguese America. The people whose independence we have recognized, are not all inhabitants of South America, and yet they are all Americans as well as ourselves. It would perhaps be well to call the people of the United States *North Americans* (though the inhabitants of Canada and Nova Scotia are equally entitled to that appellation) and their standard the North American Flag. The Mexican Empire has a flag exclusively its own. The various nations of South America, the Venezuelan, the Buenos Ayrean, the Chilean, the Peruvian, and the Brazilian, will all be distinguished by their respective colours, and have each a distinctive name. The people of the United States alone of all America have no peculiar title except that of *Yankee*. Some arrangement ought to be made by which each nation may be distinguished from the rest.—[Bost. Ev. Gaz.]

The Spanish government appropriated, in 1820, upwards of nine millions of dollars for the expenses of the navy department for the two political years ending this month; but the actual receipts for the purpose do not amount to half the appropriation. The arrears due to the naval officers, artisans and day laborers, are upwards of 1,250,000 dollars. Many of them have received no pay for six, eight, ten and fourteen months. The construction of two or three frigates is suspended in the ports of Spain for want of materials and funds. While such is the condition of the Spanish navy, the army receives regular pay. The reason for this preference of the army is the political situation of Spain. The army restored the present comparatively free constitution of that country, and is justly considered to be its firmest support.

### From the Buffalo Journal of July 16.

A company of English emigrants, consisting of about thirty souls, arrived here last week from Quebec, on their way to join the English colony, planted by Mr. Birbeck, in Illinois. They have with them young cattle, hogs, geese, &c. which they brought with them from England. The whole company is in good health and high spirits. These people came out as emigrants to the Canadas, and landing at Quebec have helped to swell out the list of 'emigrants to the provinces,' that have been published from time to time in that city. Hundreds find their way across Lake Ontario to the United States, every year, in the same manner, while honest John Bull supposes them snugly quartered in his American dominions.

### From the Baltimore Patriot of Thursday evening.

A ship from the Charleston Mercury office, dated July 18, noon, states, on the authority of capt. Davis, of the sloop Liberty, arrived there in 9 days from Turk's Island, that two vessels belonging to that place had lately been stolen by the blacks, and 150 of them made their escape to Port-au-Prince. The head of the gang was a confidential servant of a gentleman on the island, who had been employed as a captain of a vessel trading occasionally between Turk's Island and Port-au-Prince. Measures were taken by the owners of the slaves to demand them from the authorities of Hayti.

**Cold-Blooded Murder.**—James Craig, a shop-keeper of Mobile, was deliberately murdered, as he was asleep on three chairs, before his door in that town, on the night of the 18th ult. He had taken this place on account of the heat of the evening; and was found dead in the morning, from a stab in his right side. No attempt was made to rob his pockets or the shop. Gilbert Jones, formerly a carpenter, and late a boatman, is committed as the assassin. Jones had tried to pass a counterfeit fifty dollar bill on Craig, and on his refusal to take it, was heard to say he would "bleed him." (Craig) before he himself slept.—[Balt. Paper.]

**Book-selling.**—An idea of the immense circulation of books in England, may be formed from the fact, that the sales of one house in London amount to 5,000,000 of books in the year, and that sixty clerks are employed. Constant employment is also given by the same house to no less than 250 book-binders. What a mass of knowledge and amusement is thus distributed yearly to the world. There was a time when a literary scaven read each work as it appeared—at the present day we have hardly time to read more than the title, or at furthest, a review of the majority of them, when our attention is turned to new productions of genius or stupidity—as the case may be.—[Georgian.]

### Extract of a letter dated Vera Cruz, June 18, 1822.

"The castle is still in the hands of the Royalists, and the city of Vera Cruz, in possession of the Imperialists. Each are fearful of the other. The castle has been recruited with five hundred men from Havana within a few days, which gives new vigour to the drooping spirit of the old governor. Though the castle commands the town, it might easily be taken. The city is very sickly. Many Americans have died with the yellow fever. I go to Mexico to-morrow."

### Penon Yan, N.Y. July 8.

**SURGICAL OPERATION.**—As mankind are continually subject to accidents which require surgical aid, we are happy to report the singular success of an operation performed by Dr. Joshua Lee, of this town, on Mr. David Groely, of Reading, Steuben county, for a rupture, called by Medical gentlemen a scrotal hernia. After the reduction of the protruded parts was deemed impracticable, a retrograde motion of the intestines, incessant vomiting, hiccup, and all the prominent symptoms of approaching dissolution having taken place, preparations were made accordingly; and on making the incision through the integuments, the strangulated portion of the intestine of five or six inches in length, together with a considerable portion of the omentum were found perfectly sphacelated, and were removed. The tumour had compressed the separate vessels so as to completely disorganize those parts to which they belong, and were also removed. The upper portion of the divided intestine was then confined to the side through which the feces pass—six weeks have now elapsed—the wound has almost healed, and the patient is fast recovering.

### From the Mount Zion, (Geo.) Missionary.

Such a phenomenon as has taken place, and is still progressing in the county of Jefferson, near the Warren line, on a hill near the Ogechee river, is not common in this part of the world.

About six or eight weeks ago, the earth on a steep hill side was discovered to be sinking and dividing asunder to the extent of about one acre. A gentleman in the neighbourhood of this scene, told me that he went round it and on it about three weeks ago, and very distinctly heard the cracking and snapping of the roots. A man of the same neighbourhood who was my pilot to this eventful place, on the 25th June, 1822, told me that it was progressing fast. When I was favoured with a view of it, I think it had extended over about two acres. On the most elevated part of the hill, the earth has sunk about twelve feet perpendicular, while on the lower side it has risen six or eight feet above the surface. Over about one acre, the timber has been prostrated on the earth, forming a ruinous appearance from its having been thrown in every direction. On the other part some of the trees are fallen; whilst the remnant are tilted in different directions, with a number of cracks of different sizes and running various courses. There is a large crack extending itself along the side of the hill indicating thereby, the further progress of this strange eruption. Previous to this event there was a good spring of water flowing from the troubled part of the earth; the water still issues from the ruin, resembling in color the earth which is discovered in those cracks.

### ELISHA HURT.

**Boston, July 20.**—A prisoner confined in the County Jail, in this city, named Elijah Bruce, committed suicide last night, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock, by cutting his throat with a razor. He had been committed for want of bail on a peace warrant, issued upon a complaint, made by his wife, for an assault. He was formerly a butcher; and though there were two other prisoners confined in the same room, he had effectually succeeded in despatching himself before they could interfere to prevent the fatal catastrophe.

**Transit of Beauty.**—It is said of the Grecian damsel, that at the age of sixteen, she is frequently angelical; at twenty she becomes plain; and in five years more frightfully ugly.

An English gentleman was some years ago addressing a lady in Paris, and extolling, in strains of high-wrought rapture, the beauties of her female friend: "Ah, (replied the lady) that you had seen her beautiful complexion three weeks ago."

### MIRROR OF LIFE.

TO SHOW THE VERY AGE AND ROOF OF THE TIMES, ITS FORM AND PRESENCE.

We are happy to learn that the health of Major General Brown of the army, who still remains in this city, continues to improve.

**Drinking Cold Water.**—A man, who was in perfect health a few hours before, was carried home dead to his wife and five children, on Monday evening last, in consequence of imprudently drinking cold water at one of the pumps.

The North Carolina, 74, will prove a most capital sailer. She left the Capes on Saturday, and without top-gallant sails, led the way for her consorts, the John Adams and the Cyane.

On Wednesday morning the application for a new trial in the case of the Commonwealth vs. Gross, came on before his honor Judge Halliwell and Associates. After Peter A. Browne, Esq. had briefly stated the points on which he should rely in support of the motion, the Court immediately ordered a rule to issue for a second trial.

**Caution to Housekeepers.**—On Sunday last, in the neighborhood of Walnut and Fifth street, between the hours of 12 and 1 o'clock, a genteel dressed coloured woman was discovered in the second story of the house, collecting a number of articles for her own benefit, when she was discovered by a gentleman of the house; but an ineffectual attempt was made to secure her, on account of her wonderful agility in descending the stairs.

A penitentiary, a new theatre, three churches, and a spacious building for an orphan asylum, besides a number of handsome private buildings, are now erecting in this city.

Distressing accounts are received from the county of Columbia, N. Y. and its vicinity, of the damage done to buildings, crops, and other property, by the tremendous thunder storm and whirl wind, which lately passed over that section of the state.

**Increase of the Bourbons.**—On the 13th and 15th of May, the consorts of the Spanish Princes Don Carlos, and Don Francis Paulo, were lately delivered of two Princes, at Madrid.

Only six crimes are punishable with death in France, viz. high treason, murder, arson, burglary, forgery of the National Bank Notes and Public Securities, and robbery with violence.

A quarry of Stone has been discovered in Virginia, from which mill stones have been made, said to be equal to the French Burr Stones, which are procured from Europe at so much cost.

**Kidnapping.**—George Wilson, a coloured man in Delaware, advertises that he is now, named James, about 17 years of age, and who was born free, has been kidnapped and carried out of the state.

**Accident.**—One man and three women were drowned on the 3d inst. in attempting to cross the Little Miami, (Cincinnati) in a wagon. A woman saved herself by clinging to the wagon till assistance arrived.

A boat belonging to the British brig Mary, which arrived on Saturday last at Baltimore, from Liverpool, capsized on that night, with 10 or 12 persons in it, two of them were drowned.

Among the celebrators of the 4th of July at Lebanon, in Connecticut, was Colonel Jonas Clark, in his 93d year, and who commanded a company under the heroic Putnam on Breed's Hill, in 1775. He wore the hat which William Williams wore, in 1776, when he signed the declaration of Independence.

It may be mentioned as a thing perhaps unexampled, that the late lieutenant Perry was presented by congress with a sword at the age of 12 years. He bore this honourable testimony of his country's gratitude, for his gallant conduct at the battle of Erie. He was in the boat with his brother, the commodore, when she passed from the Lawrence to the Niagara.—[Salem Reg.]

The Episcopal Church at Hyde Parke, in Dutchess county, N. Y. has been entered and plundered.

**Health of Mobile.**—The Mobile papers of the 27th ult. congratulate the citizens on the healthiness of the place up to that date. There had been some patients confined by intermittent fevers, but in almost every instance they were conquered by the third day.

**More Negro Hanging.**—Three negro slaves were condemned at Jacksonborough, N. C. on the 19th inst. They were convicted of having fired at the Mail Driver, on the Perker's Ferry road.

**Fire.**—The Chemical Laboratory owned by Mr. James Cree, Elizabeth Town, N. J. was destroyed by fire on Tuesday last.

There were fifty deaths in Baltimore during the last week.

A severe hail storm was experienced at Norristown, on Wednesday, which, it is supposed, must have done considerable damage to the fruit trees.

There was a heavy Hail-storm on Wednesday evening at Wilmington (Del.) **Curious Incident.**—At a late meeting in the South Friends' Meeting House in Nantucket, Massachusetts, there were present, occupying one seat, five men, whose several ages amounted to 416 years and six months.

**Cucumber.**—A cucumber has been cut from Mr. Martell's garden, South Sea Islands, (Mass.) measuring five feet in length.

While a party of sailors on board a steam-boat lying at Sand Island, Ky. were firing a national salute on the 4th of July, a man of the name of Smith, conceiving that the keg of powder was not convenient enough to the cannon, proceeded, with a lighted segar in his mouth, to carry it to the bow of the boat, where, just as he had placed the keg upon deck, a spark of fire

from the segar fell into it, and both arms of the unfortunate man were severed from his body, and he was blown some fifteen or twenty feet, a lifeless corpse. Three or four others were more or less injured.

On Monday last, a gentleman at New-York, from the southward, had his pocket picked of \$3000, principally in notes of the Darien Geo. Bank.

Mrs. SARAH W. ROBERTS, wife of Mr. Richard Roberts, of Calvert County, Maryland, was killed by a flash of lightning on Saturday the 13th inst. whilst sitting in her parlour with her family. Mr. R. was thrown from his chair, but soon recovered.

The Active frigate, arrived from England, at Dominica, on the 4th ult. with the Earl of Huntingdon, on board, the new Governor. He was received in the military style due to his rank. He was accompanied by his youngest daughter, Lady Selina Hastings.

**Suicide.**—Mr. James Southwick of Danvers, was committed to the jail in Salem, Mass. on Wednesday 17th inst. for debt, and being left alone in his apartment, he a short time after found hanging by his handkerchief to a bar of the window grate.

One thousand men are wanted, in addition to those already employed, to work on the Erie Canal.

### SOUTH AMERICA.

The Emperor Iturbide was crowned at Mexico, on the 23th June.

The Colombian government has appointed J. Rafael Rangel, their political agent to reside at London; he has already sailed to Europe, via Jamaica. Mr. Rangel is a young man of considerable qualifications—the late lamented Manuel Torres was his Mentor.

It is expected that general Carlos Ballester, at present at the head of the departmental administration of Caracacas, will succeed the late Manuel Torres, as governor of the Colombian republic to the government of the United States.

Gen. Clementi will probably be transferred to Caracacas.

The state of the Spanish garrison in Porto Cabello is very desperate—the city, which the generosity of Bolivar had spared, has been sacrificed by a heavy bombardment, in consequence of the demoralizing and depredatory system carried on by the troops that landed at and harassed the country about Coro. The besieged have destroyed the bridge which united the town with the fortifications—not a house remains standing.

### FROM THE DELAWARE GAZETTE.

An article is going the rounds of the papers stating that Mr. Warner, our consul at Havana, is dead. It is proper to state so far from this being the case, he is now in this borough and in perfect health. The person who died in that city, whose death has probably given rise to the report, is Mr. Ralls, who was left by Mr. Warner to act in his absence.

An European traveller mentions, that of all modern heroes, the Duke of Wellington is the most popular in China; this, it is said, results not from the victories obtained by that nobleman, for about the battle of Waterloo, the Chinese know but little and care still less. It is the name of the noble Duke, that possesses such a charm to the ears of his admirers—it sounds and it is pronounced very much like a word of Chinese origin—Wee-ling-ton. As the name of this hero thus pronounced, contains three distinct Chinese words, he is in their estimation, one of the greatest men that ever lived—perhaps descended in a direct line from the five clawed dragon, who it seems is the guardian saint of the Celestial empire.

**Courtship from the Psalms.**—A young lady in the west of England, named Miss Grace Lord, by her uncommon beauty and accomplishments, had become the object of attention to numerous suitors. The young lady constantly referred them to her father, who, being of a whimsical temper, as well as much attached to the society of his daughter, for a long time gave no one a favourable reception. At length, a young man who had remarked that the father was a great humourist, after experiencing a refusal, addressed him in writing, in the following words, from the verses of the 67th Psalm.

Have mercy on me Lord.

And grant to me thy Grace.

The expedient succeeded, and he obtained the young lady with the paternal consent.

### FROM A LATE BRITISH PUBLICATION.

**Washington's Ancestors.**—In the complicated and marvellous machinery of circumstances, it is absolutely impossible to decide what would have happened, as to some events, if the slightest disturbance had taken place, in the march of those that preceded them. We may observe a little dirty wheel of brass, spinning round upon its greasy axle, and the result is that in another apartment, many yards distance from it, a beautiful piece of silk issues from a loom, rivaling in its hues the tints of the rainbow; there are myriads of events in our lives the distance between which was much greater than that between this wheel and the ribbon, but where the connection had been more close. If private country gentlemen in Cheshire, about the year seventeen hundred and thirty, had not been overturned in his carriage, it is extremely probable that America, instead of being a free republic at this moment, would have continued a dependant colony of England. This country gentleman happened to be Augustus Washington, Esq. who was thus accidentally thrust into the company of a lady who afterwards became his wife, who emigrated with him to America, and in the year 1732, at Virginia, became the envied mother of George Washington the great.



# The Evening Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, July 27, 1892.

The present Number, 52, completes the first year of the publication of the SATURDAY EVENING POST—we again offer our acknowledgments to those friends who determined us to prosecute the seemingly adventurous undertaking, and it may be gratifying for them to know, that our most sanguine expectations are fully matured by the liberal patronage we have received. The list of our subscribers, at present, is rising ONE THOUSAND. We shall continue the paper without any material alterations in its manner or form—we state this as it has been intimated that our intention was to issue it semi-weekly.

We invite those who are in arrears for the whole year, to a speedy settlement, as, unless their debts are settled, the paper cannot be received by them, while our claims will be scrupulously and indiscriminately exacted.

A writer appeared some time since in the New-York Statesman, under the signature of Ariel, implicating one of the American commissioners at the treaty of Ghent, with having advised a mercantile house in London, of the progress which was making towards the conclusion of pacific arrangements between our government and Great Britain, and thereby affording them every opportunity of entering into commercial speculations. It was also insinuated that the motives were not entirely disinterested which led to this violation of the pledge of office. Mr. Jonathan Russell, who was one of that mission, wrote in reply to Ariel, and desired the name of the author.

In consequence of this, Seth Hunt, Esq. of Bennington, (Vt.) in a candid and public manner, acknowledged as his own the queries alluded to, but disavows all malignity in their propagation. Mr. H. declines giving any clue to his informant, though he says what he has stated can be substantiated by respectable references, if necessary. Mr. Russell has directed a suit for a libel to be instituted, and we hope, for the honour of our diplomacy, this affair may be divested of its suspicious inferences.

A number of idle reports having been circulated throughout New-York, with regard to the health of its inhabitants, it was thought necessary by several respectable citizens, to wait upon the Board of Health, as they had made no report, and ascertain to a certainty the truth or falsity of the rumours. This having been done, we are happy to say that all cause for alarm at present, from any infectious disease which it may have been said was spreading there, is entirely groundless, and we hope it may long continue so. The cases which had occurred were principally Billous and not the Yellow Fever.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.  
AMERICAN POETRY.  
Merrill Editors.

It cannot be denied that American Poetry has at length attained a rank in the scale of science to which it is fairly entitled. The mists of prejudice which have so long enveloped the Columbian Muse, are rolling rapidly away, and even Americans are willing to allow to the successful candidates for favour among them, the meed which British candour had previously awarded. No one can rejoice with greater sincerity than myself on this occasion. American valour has achieved its own deliverance and glory; American science can alone sustain its dignity in the rank of nations. But I rejoice with trembling. Many circumstances may conspire to dim the halo which inspiration has shed around us.—It is of importance that the impression imbibed abroad, relative to our literary taste and discrimination, should be favourable to our just pride as an intelligent nation. From our JOURNALS, as well as books, is this bias derived; and I cannot without deep regret declare, that the specimens of mis-called poetical talent, displayed in the columns of the generality of our newspapers, is calculated to inflict disgrace upon our national literary character, and what is more to be lamented, there is no ray of hope to flatter us with the probability that this evil will ever be remedied.

The United States' ship of war Hornet, Capt. Read, arrived at Havana the 10th inst. from a short cruise off the Matanzas. On the 9th, she fell in with a French brig from Africa, with 100 slaves on board; which had been captured on the 6th, by the Colombian cruiser General Paez. Capt. Read took possession of the prize, and carried her into Havana.

SPAIN.—Gibraltar papers received at Boston to the 28th of May, state that the Cortez will prolong their session a month. Nothing was done relative to the acknowledgment of South American Independence. Spain was comparatively tranquil. A few bands of robbers and contrabandistas still occupied the mountains.

The Buffalo Patriot states that all the islands in the Niagara River, except Navy Island, have by the decision of the commissioners under the Sixth Article of the Treaty of Ghent, fallen to the United States; and also, that Drummond's Island, in Lake Huron, on which is a British garrison, has also fallen within our limits.

**Terrible Whirlwind.**—On Monday the 8th inst. says the Hudson Centinel, the most violent and terrible whirlwind, perhaps ever witnessed in this part of the country, commenced about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, in the eastern part of the town of Austerlitz, in the county of Columbia, and about one mile from the eastern boundary of this state. At its commencement it was about fifteen rods wide, its progress was eastward and continued its destructive violence for the distance of twenty miles, prostrating all that it encountered in its course, several barns were raised from their foundations and scattered to atoms; fortunately not a single individual has sustained any personal injury.

We learn that the Big Warrior, with the advice of his council has forbidden the Missionaries in the nation to preach; but allows them to keep school for the instruction of his youthful subjects in the various branches of youthful learning. Like some of his brother monarchs in Europe, he seems fearful of disturbing the established order of things.—*Alabamian.*

A new mineral has been discovered at the Franklin iron works, near Sparta, in New Jersey, by Professor W. Keating, which has received the name of Jeffersonite.

**Prizeworthy.**—It is stated in the Boston papers that the Manufacturing Company at that place have appropriated \$500 to the purchase of books, for the instruction of the children at the Waltham establishment.

**Iron Ore.**—This valuable article is stated to have been discovered in great abundance near Angelica, in Allegany county, and the iron manufactured from it is said to be of the first quality.

**Description.**—The following display of descriptive talent is from a southern paper, it is that of a run-away. "He is about 5 feet 4 or 5 inches high, an acknowledged liar, a proven villain, a sandy-haired, red-faced, blue-eyed, long-nosed, stoop-shouldered, gallow-like, long-necked, blue-coated, stultified, woman-hater, blue-coated, black-vested, grey-pantalooned, dandy-dressed, deceiver—one of those pestiferous insects that often make their flight into the western country, destroying as they go the herbage of honesty, and poisoning the foliage of the innocent and unsuspecting, and then take their flight."

**IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.**  
There is now exhibiting on a sheet of water, in London, a new method of propelling vessels of every description, which entirely supercedes the use of the paddle-wheels used in the present construction of steam vessels, and renders them as free from external incumbrance as the most convenient sailing packet.

Charlotte, July 18.  
The Court of Magistrates and Freeholders convened for the trial of sundry persons of colour, charged with an attempt to raise an insurrection in this State have unanimously found the following *Guilt*, and passed upon them the sentence of Death, to be carried into execution on Friday morning, the 26th inst., on the Lines, between six and nine o'clock.

**DRAMATIC SUMMARY.**  
TITOLI GARDEN. Mrs. Baker makes her first appearance this evening, in the character of Elia, in the drama of the Blind Boy, which, with much drama called the Watford of the Glen, on prize the entertainments for the night. Live heard the melodrama of Zorilda.

WASHINGTON CITY.—The new pathetic drama of Thersa, translated from the French by John Howard Payne, was performed for the first time on Thursday evening last.

NEW YORK.—On Monday evening, at the Theatre, Mrs. Entwistle appeared in the character of the Widow Cleverly, in the comedy of the Widow's Daughter, for her best fit and last appeared. We notice among other acquisitions, a corps dramaticque, the names of Messrs. Adair & A. Simpson, of the Philadelphia stage.

At the Rural Theatre, Glaston st. Mr. J. the celebrated ballet master, is engaged for the nights. Master George F. Smith, appeared on Thursday eve, as Sylvester Daguerwood.

At the Circus, the Forty Thieves is exhibiting with some living horses.

Mrs. Holman is now at Albany, on her way north. She will probably soon regale the fashionable circles at the Springs with specimens of her musical talents.

The celebrated Mr. Godeau is also at Albany, entertaining "the lovers of rational amusement with his performances on the tight and slack rope."

NEW ORLEANS.—Mr. James H. Caldwell, manager of the American Theatre at N. Orleans, has arrived at his residence, at Fredericksburg, V. He has just closed the theatrical campaign at the former place, where, it is understood, before he took his departure, he had the corner stone of the first American theatre, ever designed to be devoted exclusively for the representation of the English drama, in that city, which is to contain 1700 persons. Mr. C. during his northern tour, intends to procure, in our large cities, many of the interior embellishments, indispensable to the completion of his enterprise. He purposes to open a theatre with a strong company, and in a style of splendour corresponding with the spirit of that wealthy and rising metropolis.

FOREIGN.—Mr. Kean (says a late London paper) played Romeo lately at Drury Lane Theatre. For the first time these five years, and if he should not play it for five years more, the town will be no loser.

## Public Sale Report.

J. and W. LIPPINCOTT & CO. Auctioneers.

From July 20th, to July 26th, 1892.  
SUGAR—10 bbls. St. Croix 11.50 cwt.  
7 Porto Rico 8.90 —  
[Terms—\$100 to \$500, 60 days; upwards 90 days.]  
MOLASSES—62 bbls. Martinique 34 1/2 gal.  
57 bbls. do 34 1/2 —  
4 tierces do 34 1/2 —  
18 pipes do 34 1/2 —  
[Terms—90 days.]  
RICE—74 tierces Carolina (old) 1.70 cwt.  
4 do (new) 3.25 —  
MACKEREL—20 bbls. Boston, No. 1 7.25 bbl.  
10 do 6.75 —  
WINE—12 boxes Claret 63 doz.  
GINGER—22 Eggs London 4 cts. lb.  
BROWN STOUT—5 casks London 82 doz.  
CLOVES—90 pounds 1.25 lb.  
NUTMEGS—20 pounds 1.75 —  
SALT—80 bushels Table 10 bush.  
SALT PETRE—58 kegs London refined 9 lb.

**PRICE CURRENT.**  
WHEAT FLOUR 26 3/4  
RICE DO. 4 1/2  
CORN MEAL 17 3/4  
WHEAT IN GRAIN 1 1/2  
RICE DO. 75 a 80  
CORN DO. 70  
OATS DO. 30  
SHORTS DO. 28

## MARRIED.

On Sunday evening, by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, Mr. CHARLES E. HUBBS, merchant of this city, to Miss SARAH ANN, only daughter of Mr. Francis La Campion, of the county of Philadelphia.

On the 20th inst., by James N. Barker, Esq. JOSHUA G. OLIVER, of Boston, to ELIZA OAKMAN, of this city.

On the 23rd inst., by Alderman Bartram, Mr. WILLIAM BLAKE, to Miss MARY PETERS, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Wylie, Mr. JEFFERSON JOHNSON, to Miss MARY MARGARET HALL, all of this city.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Wilson, SAMUEL ATKINSON, Esq. Attorney at Law, of Chillicothe, Ohio, to Miss MARY C. MOULTON, of Attleborough, Mass.

On the 18th inst., by Henry Probasco, Esq. HENRY GREY, of the State of Delaware, to Miss ANN HUFFMAN, of the same place.

On Monday, the 22nd inst., by the Rev. William Delaney, JOHN MARTIN, Esq. of Belfast, Ireland, to ANNE daughter of Wm. Liddard, Esq.

On Monday evening, by the Rev. M. Egles, JOHN W. TILFORD, Esq. of Huntsville, Alabama, to Miss ISABELLA JOHNSON, of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. M. William F. Van Vleet, Mr. FRANCIS C. KAMP, to Miss ANN CATHERINE PETTIT, both of this city.

In Newport, New-York, Mr. P. GOLD, to Miss C. STONE.

What wonders does revolving time unfold: Hyman can change a Stone to precious Gold: Old maids henceforth we trust will stir their stumps, When they can thus be turn'd to golden lumps.

**DIED.**  
On Monday last, Mrs. GORMAN, wife of Mr. Patrick Gorman.

On Sunday last, THOMAS J. CARLISLE, aged 29 years.

On Sunday afternoon, ELIZABETH CHARRS-WOOD wife of James Charrswood, Esq. aged 71.

On Sunday evening last, CHARLES S. CHOTTERS.

On Sunday evening, Mrs. MARY E. HAMILTON.

On Monday night, of a lingering illness, Mr. STEPHEN BROWN, aged 36 years.

At Trenton on the 18th inst. of a Pulmonary consumption, Mr. GEORGE T. BYALL, of this city, aged 23.

On Thursday, of a lingering illness, Mr. JOHN DOBBS HOPPER, aged 24.

In Baltimore, on the 1st instant, Mrs. MARY COULTER, consort of Dr. John Coulter, aged 56.

On Monday, 22d inst. in this city, SAMUEL G. BALDWIN, of Milford, Connecticut, aged 29.

On Friday morning, the 19th inst. in Northumberland county, Penn. Mrs. ANN PASCHALL PLEASANTS, wife of Israel Pleasants, Esq. late of this city, aged 54.

At Charleston, on the 9th inst. Mr. WILLIAM TABEL, formerly of Philadelphia but for several years past a respectable citizen of Mobile.

In Reading, on Sunday, 14th inst. in the 66th year of his age, WILLIAM HESTER, Esq.

## PUBLIC SALES.

BY COMLY & TEVIS, Auc'rs.

No. 73 MARKET STREET.

**TO MANUFACTURERS.**  
On Tuesday, the 26th inst. at 10 o'clock, at the stores, No. 32 South Front street.

Without reserve, to close a concern, 60 bales Spanish and Portuguese Wool. Terms at sale.

On Wednesday morning, at 9 o'clock, on a credit of 60 days, for approved notes.

A large assortment of fresh imported and reasonable DRY GOODS, in lots.

Also, a quantity of Domestic Sheetings, Shirtings, Cassimere, &c.

**DRY GOODS.**  
On Saturday morning, next, at 9 o'clock, will be sold, on a credit.

An extensive assortment of DRY GOODS, suited to the season.

**TO THE ELECTORS**  
Of the City and County of Philadelphia.

THE Subscribers offer himself as a candidate for the office of SHERIFF, and respectfully solicits the suffrages of his fellow citizens at the ensuing Election.

Richard Palmer,  
Southwark, Philadelphia County, Pa. 27-10.

**FOR SALE.**  
A GOOD substantial second hand GIG. Also a neat well made CHAIR, which has only run one season, with Harness &c. both. Enquire of

David Coggins,  
No. 80 Chestnut street.

**REAL ESTATE.**  
To be sold at public vendue, on the premises, on Wednesday, 31st inst. at 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

THE following described Lots, situate on the west side of South Street, between Coates and Green Streets, in the Northern Liberties, containing in front on said South Street, 59 feet 8 inches, and in length or depth running back to St. John street 171 feet 4 inches, one of the said Lots widening at the rear to 50 feet, being Lots No. 3, 4, and 5, adjoining ground now or late of Thomas Snyder, and at the distance of 279 feet 9 1/2 inches from the N. W. corner of Green street. Clear of all incumbrance.—For further particulars apply to

Richard Spragg, Jr. Auc'r.  
July 27-10.

**SIX CENTS REWARD.**  
RAN AWAY on the 1st inst. an apprentice boy named JOHN W. FOSTER, about five feet 7 inches high, and 18 years of age. The above reward and no charges will be paid to any person who returns the said boy to his master.

William Johns,  
No. 41 O. York Road.

**In Chancery of New-Jersey.**  
Between Elizabeth W. Miller, John Freedland, and William Miller, Executors of John Miller, deceased, Complainants

And John Hains and Ann, his wife, Barbara Gough, and others, Defendants.

IT appearing to the Court that process of Subpoena to appear, &c. hath issued against the above named defendants, and that John Hains and Ann, his wife, two of the above named defendants, have not appeared to be entered, as according to the rules of this Court, the same ought to have been entered in case such process had been duly served—and it also appearing by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said John Hains and Ann, his wife, reside out of this state and in the State of Pennsylvania.—Upon opening the matters this day to the Court by Mr. Jeffers, Solicitor, and of counsel for the complainants, the Chancellor doth order and direct the said John Hains and Ann, his wife, to appear, plead, answer or demur to the Complainants' Bill of Revision in this cause, on or before the second Tuesday of October next, and in case they or either of them shall fail so to do, the bill of the complainants shall be taken as confessed against him or them, so failing to appear, plead, answer or demur, and the upon such decree shall be made as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just.—And it is further ordered that a copy of this order be published within twenty days after the date hereof in the Salem Messenger, a newspaper printed and published in Salem, in this State, for the space of four weeks successively, once at least in each week, also in a newspaper printed and published in the State of Pennsylvania, within the said twenty days for four weeks successively, once at least in each week.

ISAACH WILLIAMSON, C.

It is not the Copy. July 27-4w

**In Chancery of New-Jersey.**  
Between Ann Wilson & Thomas Wilson, Complainants

William M. Edridge and Sarah, his wife, John Paul and Joseph, Defendants.

appearing to the Court, that process of Subpoena to appear, &c. hath issued against the above named defendants, and that William M. Edridge and Sarah, his wife, John Paul and Joseph, have not appeared to be entered, as according to the rules of this Court, the same ought to have been entered in case such process had been duly served—and it also appearing, by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor, that the said William M. Edridge and Sarah, his wife, John Paul and Joseph, reside out of this state, and in the State of Pennsylvania.—Upon opening the matters this day to the Court, on behalf of the complainants, the Chancellor doth order and direct the said William M. Edridge and Sarah, his wife, John Paul and Joseph, to appear, plead, answer or demur to the Complainants' bill of complaint in this cause, on or before the second Tuesday of October next, and in case they or either of them shall fail so to do, the complainant's bill shall be taken as confessed against them or either of them, so failing to appear, plead, answer, or demur, and the upon such decree shall be made as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published within twenty days after the date hereof, in the New-Jersey Mirror, a newspaper printed and published at Mount-Holly, in this state, and be continued therein for the space of six weeks successively, once at least in each week, and also in one of the public newspapers printed and published in the city of Philadelphia, for the space of four weeks successively, once at least in each week.

ISAACH WILLIAMSON, C.

A true copy, Wm. Hays, Clerk. July 27-4w

**Samuel Mason, jun.**  
CLOCK and WATCH MAKER, has removed from No. 167 Chestnut street to No. 249 Market street, north side, between Sixth and Seventh streets, where he offers for sale, an assortment of warranted patent Lever, Repeating & Plain Watches. Also, Gold, Silver and Steel Chains, Seals & Keys. Clocks and Watches carefully repaired. Feb 2-10

## No. 1023, a Prize of \$500.

In the Union Canal Lottery, and the following Nos. 5863, \$500; 1023, \$500; 17473, \$500; 16073, \$500; all of which were sold by the subscriber, in a lot of tickets, to Samuel Whiting, Esq. and not any were claimed as sold at

GOODWIN'S Truly Fortunate Office, July 27-10

## P. Canfield's Official Prize List.

26th DRAWING.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY—TENTH CLASS.  
NOS. 5863, \$1000  
847, 19312, 500  
10230, 2462, 7064, 17081, 100  
6193, 50  
7096, 15337, 9477, 12038, 20

\* All (as usual) sold at Fortune's Home, P. Canfield's Office, 127, Chestnut street, where the fortunate holders will immediately receive the cash. It will be remembered that the grand capital still remains floating in the wheel, and may be drawn on Tuesday next, the 27th drawing.

## P. Canfield's

Fortune's Home, State Lottery, O. B. N. 127, Chestnut street, nearly opposite the Post Office. Where the capitals will be sold, if a continued run of exceeding good luck is any indication of what's to come. July 27-10

## Goodwin's Prize List.

26th Day's Drawing.

UNION CANAL LOTTERY—TENTH CLASS.  
NOS. 5863, \$1000  
804, 19312, 500  
17081, 7064, 2462, 10230, 100  
6193, 50  
9477, 12038, 7064, 15337, 20

This Lottery draws again on Tuesday next, when it is most probable some of the following prizes will be drawn:

1,000, 2 of 5,000, 3 of 1,000, 9 of 500, 45 of 100.

Tickets Ten Dollars, shares in proportion.—Apply at

Goodwin's Office, No. 43 South Third St. July 27-10

## Gibbs's Prize List.

Of the 26th Day's Drawing of the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY—TENTH CLASS.

NOS. 5863, a prize of \$1000  
8042, 19312, 500  
17081, 7064, 10230, 100  
6193, 50  
9477, 12038, 7064, 2462, 15337, 20

This Lottery draws again on Tuesday next, when it is most probable some of the following prizes will be drawn:

1,000, 2 of 5,000, 3 of 1,000, 9 of 500, 45 of 100.

Tickets Ten Dollars, shares in proportion.—Apply at

Gibbs's Office, No. 43 South Third St. July 27-10

## CARD.

JOHN CARTER, Jun. respectfully informs the public, that his establishment on the Bank of the River Schuylkill, near the FALLS, formerly known by the name of *Mendenhall's*, has been opened since the commencement of the Spring season, and that he is ready to receive those visitors who may be disposed to honor him with their custom and commands.

He takes leave to acquaint the ladies and gentlemen of the metropolis, and its vicinity, that he is supplied with every species of refreshments, and that he can supply them upon the most immediate requisition with Cakes, Teas and Sandwiches. Fish of all those delicious varieties, with which that over-abundant, Anchoy-Triest—Pickled Salmon—and all kinds of Delicacies which it may please their fancy to demand, with the proper paraphernalia to each.

Gentlemen are informed that the grounds are so disposed as to afford sufficient room and accommodation for Quail and Cricket, and other Ball Clubs, and that Hot and Cold Dinners can be served up for them at the shortest notice.

The drive to this place on the western side of the river, is extremely romantic—the view from the Ridge Road are informed that a Very Hot is in constant readiness to cross the river, and a new and elegant set of Carriages may be had at the Stables, Penn. Street above and below Fifth. June 22

## Wholesale and Retail Brewery.

THE Subscribers inform his friends and the public, that they can be supplied with FRESH BEER and ALE, at the following prices, viz from five gallons and upwards, at the rate of 18 cents per gallon—Table Beer at 6 cents per gallon, Yeast, &c. WM. STEVENS, No. 64, corner of Gray's alley and Front street. July 2-10

## A. NICHOLLS, Saw-Maker,

No. 113 SOUTH FRONT STREET.

HAS lately commenced manufacturing SAWs of various descriptions, such as Cast-iron and German Hand and Patent Saw, Cast-iron and German Iron-back Saw, Brass-back Saw, &c. Wood Saw, Webbs, Breaking, Turning and Chair Wheels, Lock and Key-hole Saw, Circular Saw, &c. &c. Circular Saw, with spindle complete, got up in the most perfect manner.

Cutlery Saw, made to any pattern or order. All the above Saw, in point of temper and workmanship, is warranted superior to any imported, which will be sold, wholesale or retail, cheap for cash. Also, on hand, a Stock of MECHANICAL TOOLS, in general. July 2-10

## CLOCK & WATCH MAKING.

SAMUEL HUCKEL, Clock and Watch Maker, No. 38, South Street, a few doors above Front Street, for sale, Clocks and Watches, Chains, Seals and Keys, Jewellery, &c. &c. \* Clocks and Watches carefully repaired and cleaned. July 2-10

## JAMES BIRD,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER.

No. 25, in Tenth street, respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the Boot and Shoemaking business, and trusts by strict attention to merit a share of public patronage. July 2-10

## GEORGE ALLCHIN,

BOOK BINDER and GILDER on the edges of

Books, Letter and Envelope Paper, Paper blacked on the edges for mourning, &c. No. 163 Vine Street, third door above Fifth Street, north side.—Where he continues to manufacture Backgammon Tables and Chess Boards.

Orders from any part of the United States executed on reasonable terms. July 2-10

## VENETIAN BLINDS,

MADE, painted, and fitted up in the best possible manner, at the Columbian Shade Manufacturing Co., No. 104 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia, cheap for cash, or in exchange for Merchandise. As the subscriber devotes the whole of his time to this business, he flatters himself that he can give better satisfaction to his customers than those who are involved in a labyrinth of professions. Orders from any part of the country executed with fidelity and despatch by the proprietor's faithful servant. JOHN YATMAN, Jan 13-10

## LEATHER STORE.

ABRAHAM WINNEMORE, at No. 53 Pine Street, Philadelphia, has constantly on hand, an assortment of LEATHER, which he can dispose of as low, for cash or approved notes, as can be obtained in the city. Oct 20-10



1